

5. Chauncy Place.

Dec 28. 1849. Sunday Afternoon.

Dear Caroline

"Having received help, we continue to this present." I will begin in the Henry, C. Wright style. Mary is fast asleep in the great chair, she & Mrs Catherine Spear having worshipped at Parker's this morning. Deborah & Lucie are fast asleep on the bed that first was dizzy. I, partly well, partly wear & tear of nerves & a slight cold, sit down to address you. We opened the fair last Monday & our receipts up to now are about \$2400. We (the Westons) have had an easier time than last year, partly because we have been more comfortably accommodated & partly because I have been in better health & the weather too has been more favourable. It is true that the house has not been half as warm as it should have been but a furnace is a furnace, & the air of the whole house cools not but be meliorated; then too we have gone to bed in good season, & the omnibuses prior to sunrise have been a great convenience. The desperate bathing, the hailing & the flurrying, the thunders & one plague or another of course have been passed through, but after all, the fruit named in the post. I am so tired of the whole affair that I can hardly be thankful for getting comfortably through. I have got motion on the subject & feel a sense of indignity that I have to put my hand to the work of raising at all.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 24. 119

Now you tell how useful the dressings have been
they have thrown themselves unreservedly on the
altar. They, Mrs L. Kiddy & Anne have worked like
slaves. You may remember (the upon serious thoughts I
never offered any before) you may offer them my
best congratulations to Humbert in respect of Kiddy
for he will really have a most helpful and
self sacrificing wife. They all came into Faneuil
Hall, day after day with their "bottle & bag" to work;
then Kiddy & Anne came in to turn & on the Sat
urday before the fair opened, they came to see
they were. That was a pretty severe day. I had
not been down to any trim ming, nor had Mary.
But she & I went down to see the French
Boxes, two of which had arrived. Of course we
thought it best that they be taken forth with
to Faneuil Hall. By this time a most dreadful
storm had come on wind blowing rain and snow
& sleet all coming down together. I was as I always
am, some crows in my box. I was not strong
enough to unpack the box. I could only sit
at a table & pull off the straw. I could not
leave the Hall where she was in constant demand,
to deliver the dressings & one bellring Ann & Mary
unpacked the box, the one containing the china
gloves etc. Every thing of the china kind was
perfectly safe, save one tapering little thing I
forget what that was broken. I am sure
written you about the gloves. I impute the ac-
cident of their spoiling to their being packed in
the same box with the china. It must have

been the straw which seemed very dangerous. The Drury
but the water trophe extremely were and begged
us not to tell Emma; but I later then I thought
it all was sure not to tell the whole truth. Mrs
L. says that they have by the help of ammonia
quite recovered them. Were the things were pro-
nounced very beautiful & all unpacked, & Mary
went home, & during of the experiment would
come to see to her I affairs, & then as we began
to look over things, we found the beautiful
Boxes, the objets de Paris, to stick over with the
Silver paper that as we pulled it off the varnish
came with it. Every box was stuck up, & every
place where the paper was pulled off made a spot.
Domina being sent out for oil to rub off the paper
with; it did no good. By this time, though the
skin was already gone, it was agreed that Lucia
must go home to dinner lest Mary should wait,
I. & in the Hall ordering, no food passing
her lips that day. I perfectly stupefied, sat down
by the stove in the experiment room. I was too
poorly to have much desire for any thing
but to get warm. Domina had gone into the great
hall leaving Mr Drury, the experiment woman,
opening up the boxes. I would not have interfered
to have \$1000. I only had an intellectual perception
of what was going on, so there I sat, & Mr Drury
rubbed, some times with flannel & oil, & sometimes
as it seemed to my distempered nerves with a
dishcloth, which dishcloth ever & anon she wringed
to her mouth. "O human vanity & human helplessness!"

mentally cried I. There previous bijou, there
articles that are to be treated like previous
stories & then I ran over to myself the terms of
Marina's letter. Here they are; entirely at the mercy
of Mr. Drury. I had a dim idea then, that I would
give you this as a sort of Tobaccon Quante, but
to fully imagine it, do not forget the storm, and
yet me, like Emma, in much the same state as
when I lived on the couch in the best chamber last
winter. "Ah thought I, I can't lay down my life over
these boxes." Just then in came Drury with Tom
Shaw Richards & Drury. A counsel of war was held.
Tom's love was sent up to some Paris fete maker.
He came down, with that they would all be vain
over to look better than before, that he would
carry them all home, & let us have half, Monday
the next Tuesday, would do it all for \$3. He did
he did Drury them back looking beautifully &
then for they have come beautifully, a Mrs
Alger of South Boston or East Boston having the
one with the Franco painting there. Wendell has
brought another for Miss Reynolds, & I believe Mrs
Putnam has Emma's just our case. Did Emma
put her preserved orange in those green glass tumblers?
It had some sugar at the bottom & seemed sticky
at the sides. But we never saw any of any
orange. Mary us paid it, but she would not
remember that there was any thing in it, & we
concluded the sugar merely chance. Mary R.
forgot the tumblers for Aunt Margaret. The
Gris, the one from our engraved; not a note of it
taken.

All of it but sold with the exception of the sea²
service & one or two little pieces. John King has the
tall delicate pair of eyes. The curtain rose, which
certainly was the most beautiful thing in the
world. Mrs Richards (nee Symmes) bought for
\$14. I apprehend that she & her fellow boarders
contributed to buy it & then are to support it among
themselves at home. The little Seave cream-pot for
for 3.50 was bought by Martha Robeson who came
in with Mrs Mayson. Clara & a sample of Tom
Robeson's. Poor Mrs M. looked as if all this sorrow
& illness had gone over her. She looked like a person
whose soul has it were left the body, but who is yet
able in a sort of heart broken way to go through the
devenies of life. She seems as else ^{as} Mrs Chapman
when she died. Clara is a fine, bright looking
girl. Deborah said poor Mrs Swicker was a good deal
overcome at entering the hall. Miss Archam
Palmer bought one Spate violet. Mrs Hovey the
other; also two beautiful chime roses. The large green
flower pots we sold for \$8.50 to Seth Spurgeon; little
Seth. You never knew a creature so changed in your
life. I, with the figure of the pretty little red
cheeked boy before me could not believe it
was he, but Mary Romain assured me it was. He
is a thin, pale, thin, penitential person, that you
would imagine never smiled. His wife was out with
him, but another body. He came in several times.
I have ran red off in this way on your things
thinking you would like to know just how they
all went. You must not feel very badly about
the caps, for they were exquisite & came safe, but

They have not sold. I do not believe we have
sold more than \$2. We have lowered the price
\$1 on each. Mr May & some others wanted us
to put them down very low to 2 or 3 dollars, but I
told them I had rather they would not sell. We
shall be careful of them, look them up & keep
for next. You need not send any then. I suppose
that at the late Fair the dowagers came who
do not come here. Indeed your Mrs Shaw could
not go any where this year. Mrs Putnam too
bought 3 caps last year & has bought none this.
It does not appear to me to have been the
prices that deterred people. We have not as yet
had many cap customers. Young Lady May has not
been in except now & then as a customer. The
old Lady has been there the whole time very
helpful. At the Edinburgh Table in the old
place ^{is} Mrs Spear. I wrote to her to come & she
came, & is staying here. She looks very pretty &
is the same nice Lady like person. Mr George
Russell helped her sell a little, but finally it so
fell out that Mrs Russell asked Mrs Taft (whom
I was trying to out) to take her place & she has
staid there ever since. Mrs Taft has brought her
niece Ellen who went directly behind Ratter, took
off her bonnet & began to sell. She ran up an
intimacy with a troublesome niece of Mrs May's no
abolitionist, who is keeping her & keeping a Gate
Lady; this made it difficult to do any thing with
her, tho' I hate her manners, but one day two
slave holders came in & she fell into great intimacy
with them, & told them she was nothing of an
Abolitionist & talked all sorts of pro slavery. This made

a great talk, & I finally went to Mrs Tapp & 4
where her I did not wish her sister there as a
sales woman; we could have none but Abolitionists.
Mrs Tapp felt a crying & there was a great deal
of talk & Mrs T. said they should all feel greatly
mortified at her being sent off & promised that
she should be alive. I thought I could not wish
on her going, particularly as the whole fair was
talking & talking, but I shall take measures
next year to keep all the Taylor family out if
I can, for old Taylor is there every day fighting
the cause & making all the vice - they can. They
are a most annoying set of folks, for in addition
to every thing else I think they are a little crazy.
The Edinburgh Table is a most beautiful one.
There were 3 very handsome Appharn Baskets.
One Wendell Wright, & Joe Perkins had one. Joe and
Fanny came down for several days. Fanny is about to
have another baby. Next comes Patch. That is also
a most elegant table. There are the Southwicks
& the Mellichamers. Next the Dublin Table & the R.
B. things together. There was Nanny Sampson & Mrs
Parkes. Nanny Wright very nice things and
some most beautiful purses made by young
scholars. Next Roxbury & Cambridge come next
with Misses Ware & Willard. They had a good
table and Mrs Russell had her usual beautiful
assortment of Toyal Baskets. Every one has word of
course. Then comes the usual tables of Salem, & Upton
etc. Miss Hall & her sister in law come this time
with their usual tuffed mat which has been presented
by subscription to Garrison. The Reprobate Table
Mrs Greene takes charge of & she has done very well
Mrs Smith has been in for one day but she is looking
very poorly. The two

Some in a few words what had ailed her, she had had
an abscess in the upper part of her bowels, that it had
really compressed her lungs & she had suffered a
great deal & thought she should never be ~~quite~~ better
but now she felt encouraged. The Hingham people have
sent a beautiful assortment of provision, cake etc. Also
Miss Threau came with a representation letter from
Colonel which was of course put on to the usual
table. Mrs Brooks wrote that we must get Miss Threau
a place: now we had asked three Worcester ladies
to come and stay at Channing St, but they did not
come, tho' we still expect Mrs Wyman - well, Mary
agreed to take in Miss Threau. She came & was amply
received & all was on velvet. The next day came
Miss - Blumber. She marched up to Mary with
great confidence & asked if she could stay with her
through the fair. Miss Threau, she said had told
her she could sleep with her. I thought this ex-
ceedingly impertinent of Miss Threau. Mary replied to
Miss Jarvis that she would consult Miss Weston. I
after consultation went to Miss Threau & told her
that Miss Chapman would be happy to have Miss
Jarvis pass that night at Channing St if she. Miss
Threau ~~would~~ would be willing to take her into her
small bed; that Miss Chapman had made all
her arrangements, & it was not convenient for
her to ask more friends. I was resolved to put
down this impudence on Miss Jarvis's part who
I supposed considered C. Place her own house.
Miss J. accordingly went home & staid that night
& next morning went sailing off & the day after
Miss Threau went too, moved as a March hare I
suppose, but I am perfectly resigned. They were
both, (the Concord girls) perfectly nuisances at the
Refreshment Table, but I was perfectly Miss Threau
shame starved.

I shall explain the whole matter to Miss Brooks when
he comes to the Annual Meeting. He came down for
a day & brought a \$15 shawl. Miss Aldrich and
another Aplot lady is down with a small table but
they find their own price. Miss Tipton is behaving much
as usual, rapping a China tea set for \$15 and not
paying in but ~~for~~ saying that she drops the money
into her box as she gets it. She also put on her
a four young people to the expense worn in
during Dr Gregg's daughter. Miss Wiley & Miss Rogers
have a beautiful table from Leeds and Bridgewater
& Betsey Bowler & her cousin take care of Bristol
Bristol was very handsome indeed; all the things
good. The Book Table never was handsomer. The
32 Box of China owing to a storm on the Sound
did not get in till the day ^{after} the Fair opened. It
was carried into the gallery & Lewis, Kiddy & I
opened it. Poor Kiddy had on a beautiful pink
bonnet & elegant wrought cuffs, but she went in
on a more her hair & ribbon mingling with the
storm. We trembled as we opened the sliding boxes
and took out the treasures. Not a thing was
injured and we thought there never were such
beautiful things in the world. We longed for
the Shepherd & Shepherdess on selves. Every thing
was safe except one glass side of a child's bureau.
I guarded the gallery & Kiddy & Lewis saw with
the packages. I do not think we shall see
many of the Douglas's life. Mary Carpenter &
Miss Thorpe in hundred splendid things. Mrs Kiny
Kiddy Anna & Lewis are the tenders. You may
think ^{there} has been a most dreadful snip of
Emma. Some how it ^{is} stronger to get through a
Fair without be than any of the rest of you.

We have had speaking but once as yet. We did not get it up till Friday. Then Wendell spoke & very well too to quite a good audience. Russell Canfield was in to hear them with Mr Waters too. After it was over he was brought up by Wendell at his request & introduced. He is a little insignificant looking person, with nothing impressive either in manner or matter. He appeared flurried and anxious and desirous to give satisfaction, thanked me for sending him a ticket & apologized for the collection for Bristol being no larger. I complimented all the Bristol & Bridge water things & was as polite as I knew how to be but he was glad to get away. He is head & glare with Gannett but does not wish to have any strife with us. Mr May has had some very warm right talk with him I believe. I thought before he came, I should have to ask him to Weymouth, but there is not the least use in the idea. He has seen all he wishes to of us I fancy. He told me he was very glad to have heard Wendell. Saturday night it was stormy & so we had no speaking. But I can write no more at present.

Weymouth Sunday Jan 6. 1850. I never was able to write any more in Boston. But joined the saints here are L. & I pretty safe at home. D. is still in town, gathering up the fragments. Last Sunday Mary received a letter from Mrs Bates. It was quite long & full of agreeable news. Very probably you have seen the Bateses ever this as Mrs B. spoke of going to Paris if Mr B. could get the time. They had been having a great deal of corn going at Sheen, Lads & Ladies. Mr W. & c

Meyer's mother etc. As Queen Adelaide was at the
last gap & as there would be a long court
morning, Mrs Bates was very anxious to get a
piece of black crape & wished Mary upon looking
around with Mrs Tom Ward to go & buy it, &
have it made into two petticoats & then get some
friend to take it. Mary has been to see Mrs W.
& find there is no difficulty about getting it
but has no private way to send it. She queried
about sending it to Mr. Menzies, but I told her
I thought it would not do to trouble him with
any such business, gentlemen must be to have
our things to do with smuggling articles. Also
Mr B. wants a piece of white Persian silk for
linings. She said for her envelope that her
letter was like Caroline's in quality if not in
quantity. She said she had not had a line from
any of the Chapman tribe since Mary left.
Deborah went to the Post office & made the
clerk promise to stop any letters that were for
us & to set a night. The clerk honourably came
up to Chauncy St. bringing the letters (that
were sent over to England by Mr. Hubbard).
We were a good deal disappointed at hearing
nothing as it were from Caroline & Emma, & very
soon to hear of C's death. We thought Henry's
hand writing must be improved. We cherished the
hope that there were later letters to come by
Greene, nor were we disappointed for on
Tuesday when Henry came in from Weymouth
he brought them. We thought Emma had
done gloriously. We think that the argumentative
of the Beloved is a beautiful thing & hope

You will all see a great deal of them. Mrs
Romain had reviewed Emma's letter & was
very much pleased. She brought it in for
me to read & I thought it was a very good
letter. It had of course, need to be, being sent
all round. Emma is to have it when it com-
es back from Ann Phillips's. I read parts of E's
to Mary, Wendell & Henrietta & all agree
that she is doing Mary a bad & de-
signing. You need not fear that I read any thing
improper. I can read letters with propriety
at sight & omit all you would wish. I am
glad you liked Rachel so well, but am sur-
prised that she excels Fanny Kemble and Maria
now was it that Hubbard succeeded so well
in England? How did he get acquainted with En-
glishmen? — But now I ought to look a new
sheet to tell you about Miss Bremer's visit.
I thought it the right to send her a note of
invitation, embracing one of the little notes & two
tickets. It found her at Mr Lowell's where she
had been staying a fortnight. Mrs L. came
over to the Fair & brought one of the coronas
with glazes (if I may so speak) every one of those
corona was things sold. She said that she thought
Miss Bremer would come Monday. Well the day
& as it appeared the women. Mrs Loring did not want
to see her & so went off, & Anna ran fortunately
was not there & Kitty declined being introduced. I
do not know what aided them all. It was about 2
& no body in the Hall, & the tenders on the floor
of being summoned to dinner when Mr Benson
entered, with Miss Bremer on his arm. She was
dressed in a dark satin cloak, some sort of colour

scarf round her neck, a white bunnet & white
lace veil I ran up to the Book Table to give the
alarm & was just descending the steps, when I met
her. Mr. B. introduced me, Mary then came
forward. There was a little talk, about her health
& Faneuil Hall, & then I went round the room
with her. I hate to do it, but there was nobody
else that I thought would do any better. Mrs.
Loring not being there. On these occasions Maria
& Mr. Follen are greatly missed. It is a great boon
to me to talk to great ladies & do the honours.
Now even nothing could be more gracious &
amiable than Miss B.'s manner. She behaved
extremely well in all respects. Her English is
quite good, is good that one, with a little effort
can understand all she says. She is extremely
plain as respects personal beauty. She is about 50
with hair as gray as Aunt Phebe's. Large blue eyes,
not handsome eyes, no very good features, but the
whole expression of the face is so full of kindness &
amability that it is a pleasing one. She has a most
enormous nose, so that every body supposes her
the original of her own Petes. She like Petes
has one beauty, the prettiest little white hands
imaginable. Well, I introduced most of the
ladies behind the Table to me, & some others
came up & requested an introduction, & one
or two people in the Hall came up & asked
to shake hands with her, & she was gracious to
all, & received all compliments prettily. She
bought \$12 or 15 worth. She bought the bronze work
for \$5, a little good for from lost to be used as a
gift for her for 2.50. 2 of your Faneuil & other
things. I gave her

the French copy of Douglass' life, & she politely
asked me to write her & my name therein which
of course I did. She selected 2 Leominster combs
& Mrs Drake begged her to accept of them which
she did, tho' begging to be allowed to pay for
me, but Mr D. assured her how highly compli-
mented the Leominster people would feel at her
accepting any of their work & so forth. Miss Lupton's
nephew (not a very bad child, albeit Dr Groggi) asked
her to put her hand in the gold box which
she did. I was worn to a thread by the time
she had gone through the sale, but she seemed
pleased, & graciously kissed her hand to Mary
& ~~when~~ she turned from the Table. The next day
she & Mr B. came in for a moment, merely
that she might buy me of our pretty Scotch
shawls. It was a jenny Lind. The day before,
on the very day I left town I called with
Mary to see her. She is staying with Mr Beyer
in Pinkney St & is to be there till after
Christmas. She was engaged & could not see us.
Christine says that she sees Ellen Mondays
from 12 to 1 I believe. She has been in delicate
health, but is better. However you will see
her first & can ask him all about her.
Monday & Tuesday were very dragging days at
the Fair - Monday night, Jan 7. Wednesday was
of the same character, but on Thursday, our
last day, we went off in a blaze of glory, taking
\$401. I forgot to say that Tuesday morning at

I was reading Emma's letter quietly to myself
behind my table. I was amused by Miss Bremer
who had come for a young kind name. I don't
know however but I have written this. I must tell
you one good thing. One of the publishers from
the Republican office came to Jane's Hall
to know if we would use advertising in the
paper. He was sent up to Channing & Co to me.
I explained succinctly but amply that we could
not think of such a thing, the Republican &
Emancipator having been united, that the latter
paper was our, had been very closely linked from
us so that our property in it would never cease
& that we could not recognize the rightfulness
of such a transaction by advertising in it. He
was seemed confounded for a moment, but replied
& said "but ma'am, you advertised in it last year."
"Yes," said I, "before I knew the Republican had
been united with the Emancipator. As soon as I
knew of it, the advertisements were stopped." "Good
day," said he "good day Sir" said I. - Mr Cornelius
Coring is married to a Mrs Sarah Stranger. Some
people say her character is rather lightly spoken of.
He has given great regret to all his friends &
believe. The woman was a deep sinner & has been
divorced from her first husband. He was at the
Hall, & trimmed as usual, & appeared at the
fair very bright buying his daughter, as I mean
his new wife with him. I did not see her, but
Lucie thought her by no means pretty enough to

as come for this step. Sophia Owen was at the
Fair merely to see us, looking well & pretty but
depressed. We sent two Jewish books to her. Her
Mr Mark & her husband too both come, looking
very well, he in an especial manner. He says
that Marist is married in England to a woman
of future. I send herewith a letter from her. You
must do what you think fit. It is something of
a possibility to get a person to leave their
our country, but perhaps there are some wishing
to do it. Ned Cushing is dead. He fell dead on his
work bench in Boston, it was supposed of a heart
complaint. His wife & Esther are in much grief.
Mrs Fields and her mother have been greatly
has consulted Dr Warner & he has ordered her
& sisters & she is now up stairs with them on.
I read Shirley in N. Y. It was an interesting
book, tho' I could not agree with Moore's opening
himself to Shirley & could not bear Louis Moore, &
was entirely disgusted with the latter part of the
love making of Louis & Shirley. Caroline is a very
pretty character well portrayed through the whole.
I do like the Curates & the Yokes. - We were ex-
pecting D. to night but she does not come. She will
tomorrow. The says Mr J. Codman is dead, died
in a fit. He & Mary have been to see Miss
Brewer, & she liked her. She also sends a package
to go from Mrs Russell to Mrs Green. Give my
love to darling Nancy. I will write her next time
also much love to Mr Green, Susan & Charles
& kind regards to Mr Gibbs when he gets to you.
I hope that Mr Baker is talking of coming journeying
to N. Y. Sarah Caring is still in town at Mrs
Parker's going to the opera etc. I will send him a package of
clothes. I am ever yours